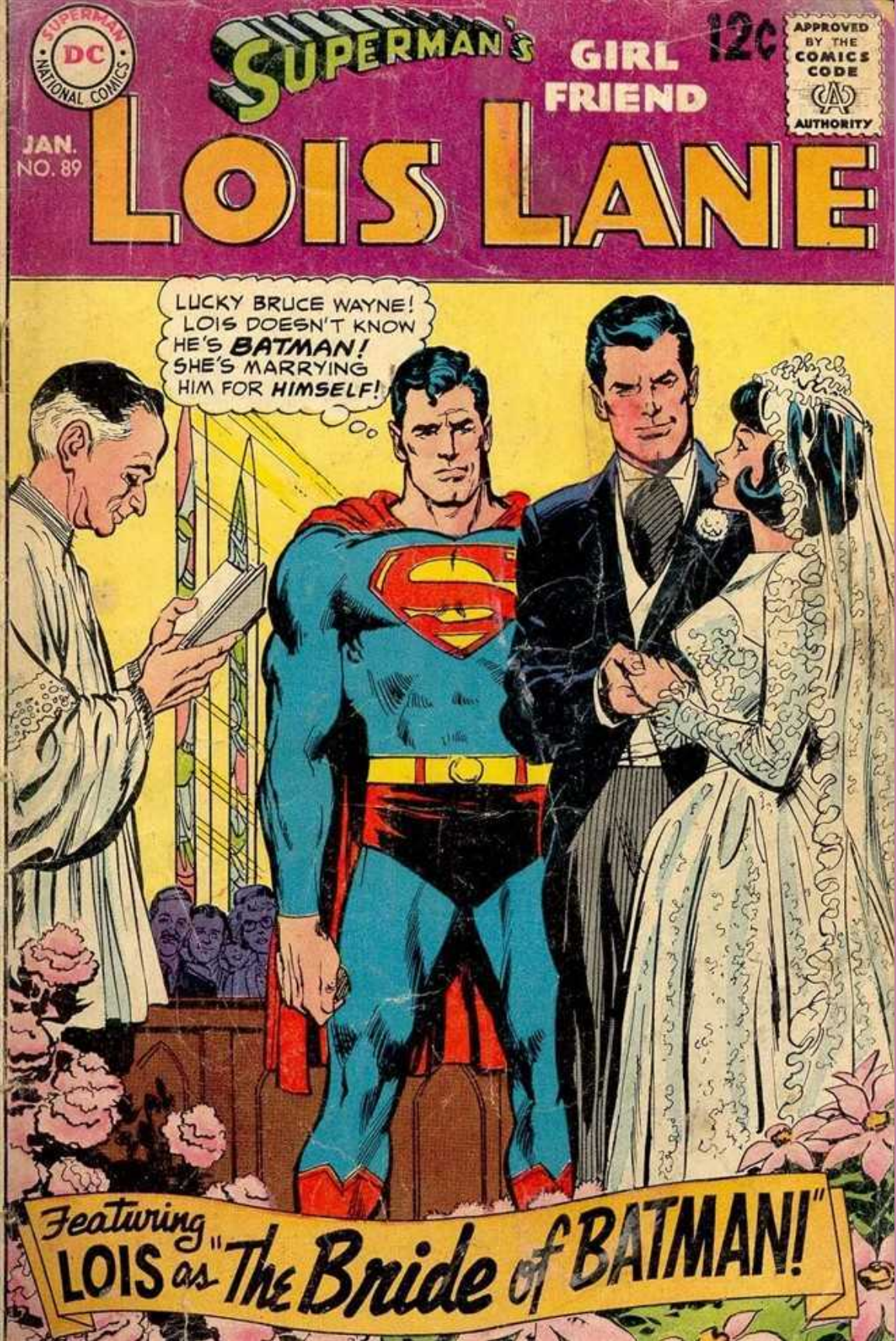
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
12¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JAN.
NO. 89
LOIS LANE
LUCKY BRUCE WAYNE! LOIS DOESN'T KNOW HE'S BATMAN! SHE'S MARRYING HIM FOR HIMSELF!
Featuring LOIS as "The Bride of BATMAN!"

Go ahead, spoil him. It's Christmas.

He's too old to write Santa, but you know he'd flip if you give him a home race set this year.

So while you're about it, get him the best. Revell. You'll find exciting features like big, easy-to-read lap counters that record 50 laps, and a high-speed banked track. Cars accelerate through the steep banked curve, then roar out in a blaze of speed. Lanes in the bank widen so cars can pass in the curve!

Revell's strong track is made to flex, not break. All sets include crash fence for curves. Different types of track sections make possible endless variations to the track layout.

Revell's swift new cars have indestructible bodies and chassis. Self-adjusting gears stay in perfect mesh indefinitely. New "cheater slick" rear tires improve pick-up and traction. The heavy-duty power pack has power to spare for that extra surge of speed, plus a built-in circuit breaker for safety. Hand controllers have built-in brakes and precise control.

So go ahead, spoil him a little with a Revell Home Race Set. He's been an angel all year, right?

Revell, Inc. 4284 Glencoe Ave., Venice, California 90291
Send 15¢ for color brochure on
Revell Home Race Sets and N-Gauge Trains.

Revell

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
I'M THE LUCKIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD TO HAVE BATMAN AS MY HUSBAND, AND BATMAN, JR. AS MY SON!
FLAKE OFF, SUPERMAN! YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE... AND MUFFED IT! NOW LOIS, THE GIRL WHO CARRIED THE TORCH FOR YOU ALL THESE YEARS, BELONGS TO ANOTHER HERO! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU IN THE IMAGINARY LIFE OF...
The Bride OF BATMAN!
WHAT A FOOL I WAS! IF I HADN'T BOBBLED THE BALL, LOIS WOULD BE MRS. SUPERMAN... AND THAT HANDSOME LAD WOULD BE SUPERMAN, JR.! BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR REGRETS!
1

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ONE IMAGINARY DAY, WHICH MAY OR MAY NOT EVER HAPPEN, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN FROM A MISSION...
WELL, WE FINALLY DID IT, ROBIN! WE TRAPPED THE MAD BLASTER! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO BLAST HIS WAY OUT OF PRISON!
AND NOW THAT WE'VE DEACTIVATED HIS BOMB COLLECTION, WE'LL ADD IT TO OUR TROPHIES IN THE BATCAVE!
SOON...
A QUICK SUPPER, AND THEN WE GO TO THE MASQUERADE AND GARDEN PARTY FOR THE GOTHAM SCHOLARSHIP FUND!
--IN OUR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON!
BUT IN THE SECRET ELEVATOR THAT TAKES THEM UP TO WAYNE MANOR...
ER... BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, DICK!
ANOTHER VISIT TO THAT MYSTERIOUS, SEALED ROOM BETWEEN THE CAVE AND THE HOUSE! IT'S THE ONLY SPOT IN THE MANSION THAT'S OFF LIMITS EVEN TO ME! WHAT'S HIDDEN THERE?
WITHIN LIES THE ONE SECRET BATMAN HAS NEVER SHARED WITH ROBIN--
MY MEMENTOS OF THE GIRL I LOVE, LOIS LANE! THE JEWELS, THE FURS, THE MANY GIFTS I BOUGHT--BUT NEVER DARED GIVE HER--BECAUSE SHE'S SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND!

A ROOMFUL OF MANIKINS, BUT THE REAL LOIS IS OUT OF REACH!... SHE'LL BE AT THE MASQUERADE TONIGHT... AND PROBABLY SAVE EVERY DANCE FOR SUPERMAN!
LATER...
THE PARTY RULES SAY TO COME DRESSED AS A FAMOUS HERO OR HEROINE. INSTEAD OF ROBIN, I'LL BE ROBIN HOOD!
I'M DONE UP AS ACHILLES!
BUT WITH LOIS AROUND, IT WON'T BE MY HEEL THAT'S VULNERABLE... BUT MY HEART!
SHORTLY, AT THE GARDEN PARTY--
LOIS--I RECOGNIZED YOU AT ONCE! THAT JOAN OF ARC GET-UP, COMPLETE WITH A WAR-HORSE, IS TERRIFIC! ... BUT WHERE IS SUPERMAN?
HE'S ON A MISSION, BRUCE! HE PROMISED TO MEET ME HERE!
SUPERMAN'S CERTAINLY THE MOST POPULAR HERO AT THE BALL! HA-HA! LOOK AT THOSE CHARACTERS!
THEY'RE USING PLASTIC CHAINS AND RUBBER BEAMS TO IMITATE HIS SUPER-FEATS!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK--I'M FLYING! UP, UP... AND AWAY!
THAT IDIOT FRIGHTENED MY HORSE! EEEEE!
3

BUT BRUCE REACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...
KLAANNGG
DON'T PANIC, LOIS! MY SHIELD WILL PROTECT YOU!
TERRIFIED, LOIS' STEED PLUNGES INTO THE POOL... THEN--
RELAX, FOLKS! WE SUPERMEN WILL HAUL THAT HAYBURNER OUT OF THE DRINK!
THOSE CLOWNS COULDN'T PULL A STICK OF GUM OUT OF A CANDY MACHINE! THAT HEAVY ARMOR WILL DRAG THE POOR BEAST DOWN, UNLESS--
JUST THEN...
WAIT! HERE COMES THE REAL SUPERMAN... WITH WONDER WOMAN! NOW WE'LL SEE SOME SUPER-ACTION!
AND SECONDS LATER...
THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE, BOYS! ALL YOU NEED IS FLYING ABILITY AND SUPER-STRENGTH!
I JUST SAVED HER LIFE, BUT LOIS STILL ONLY HAS EYES FOR SUPERMAN!
4

AFTER THE FRIGHTENED HORSE IS TAKEN AWAY...
SUPERMAN, THIS IS A MASQUERADE! YOU SHOULD BE WEARING A DIFFERENT COSTUME! BUT NO MATTER! LET'S DANCE!
SORRY, LOIS! I HAVE TO TAKE OFF ON A TOP-SECRET JUSTICE LEAGUE MISSION WITH WONDER WOMAN! SINCE SHE LOST HER SUPER-POWERS, I LOANED HER A FLIGHT-RING I GOT FROM THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!
THAT'S FOUR TIMES THIS MONTH YOU'VE BROKEN A DATE FOR ONE OF YOUR PRECIOUS MISSIONS! WHAT'S THE ATTRACTION... CRIME-FIGHTING OR WONDER WOMAN?
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, LOIS!
WAIT, NOTHING! I'M THROUGH BEING TREATED LIKE A DOORMAT! YOU CAN FLY AWAY WITH THAT MOD AMAZON IF YOU LIKE... BUT DON'T COME BACK!
BUT AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES...
BRUCE... I'VE HAD IT! I'M REALLY CALLING IT QUITS THIS TIME! PLEASE TAKE ME HOME!
OF COURSE, LOIS!
I SHOULD BE SORRY LOIS BROKE OFF WITH SUPERMAN! BUT I'M GLAD! NOW I HAVE A CLEAR FIELD!
LATER, AT LOIS' DOOR...
CHIN UP, LOIS! IT'S PROBABLY ALL FOR THE BEST!
SAY, I KNOW HOW TO CHEER YOU UP! WE'LL GO SWIMING TOMORROW -- AT MY BEACH CLUB!
IT'S A DATE!
AND WHY NOT? BRUCE IS HANDSOME, RICH... AND HE ALWAYS SEEMED TO LIKE ME!
LET'S GO, WONDER WOMAN! LOIS WILL APOLOGIZE WHEN SHE'S HAD A CHANCE TO COOL OFF!
AND SO BRUCE BEGINS HIS CAMPAIGN TO WIN LOIS...
BRUCE IS NO SUPER-HERO, BUT HE'S A BARREL OF FUN! I GUESS I WAS TOO STARRY-EYED OVER SUPERMAN TO NOTICE HOW ATTRACTIVE BRUCE IS!
5

IN THE WEEKS TO COME, BRUCE AND LOIS DRAW EVER CLOSER...
OH, BRUCE! THESE LAST FEW WEEKS WITH YOU HAVE BEEN DIVINE!
THEN, ONE NIGHT...
GET YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP, LOIS! WE HAVE A PICNIC DATE TOMORROW!
GOOD NIGHT, BRUCE!
HE'S SO TENDER, SO CONSIDERATE! COMPARED TO SUPERMAN, HE TREATS ME LIKE A QUEEN! YET HE'S NEVER KISSED ME... NOT EVEN ONCE!
SUDDENLY...
LOIS... I KNOW SUPERMAN WAS ALWAYS TOPS WITH YOU! BUT MAY I KISS YOU GOOD NIGHT?
OF ALL THE SILLY QUESTIONS! COME ON BRUCE... TIME'S A-WASTIN'!
IF SHE ONLY KNEW HOW I'VE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT!
MMMM! HE HAS MY HEART DOING FLIP-FLOPS! ... I'M GOING OVERBOARD FOR THIS GUY ...AND HOW SWEET IT IS!
AT LAST, INEVITABLY...
LOIS, WILL YOU MARRY ME? I'LL SPEND MY LIFE MAKING YOU HAPPY!
I KNOW YOU WILL, BRUCE! AND MY ANSWER IS YES... YES... YES... DARLING!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
6

Five fantastic new ways to have fun... *from General Electric*

You're an announcer—on GE's Base Station, your own radio station. Send or receive by voice or code. Built in telegraph key. Listen to all 23 Citizen Band channels. AM radio too! $29.95†

Base Station: Y7060

You're a musician—playing real music right away on GE's Electric Chord Organ. 12 chords, 3 octaves, 37 melody keys, volume control, big sound, easy-to-follow color-coded song book! All this for $34.95†

You're a squad leader—calling up reserves via GE's Walkie Talkie. Send or receive voice or code. Has Morse Code printed right on it! 48" whip antenna, range up to ⅓ mile.* Just $19.95† per pair.

You're a forest ranger—lighting up the night while listening to your favorite programs on GE's Radio-Flashlight. Clamp it onto handlebars—a bike radio! Built-in rechargeable battery. Comes complete with recharging unit. $12.95†

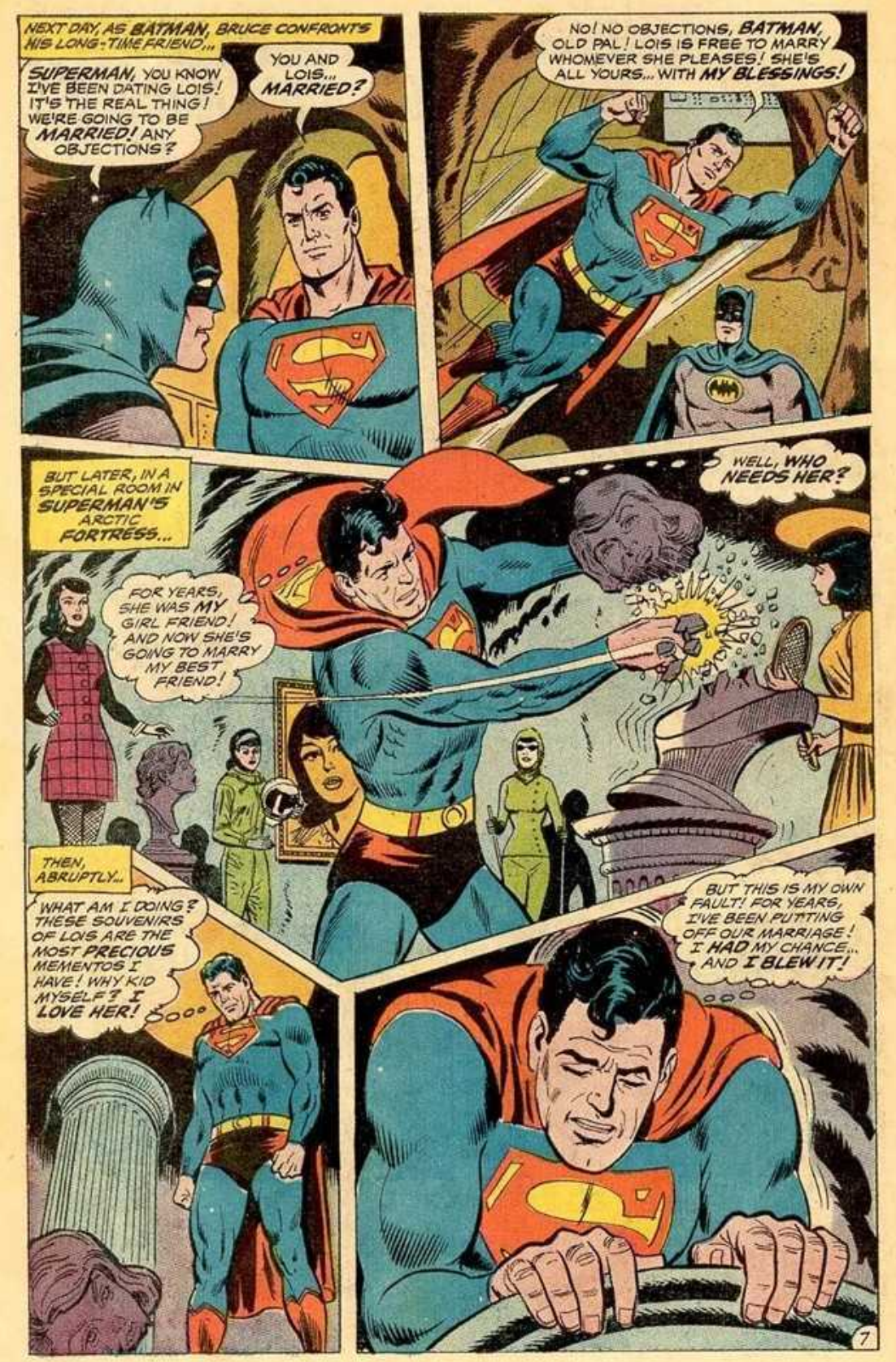
You're Master of Ceremonies—playing the gang's favorite music and stories on GE's handy battery operated Tape Player. Just pop in the pre-recorded tape cartridges. Visit your GE man, soon. Just $19.95†

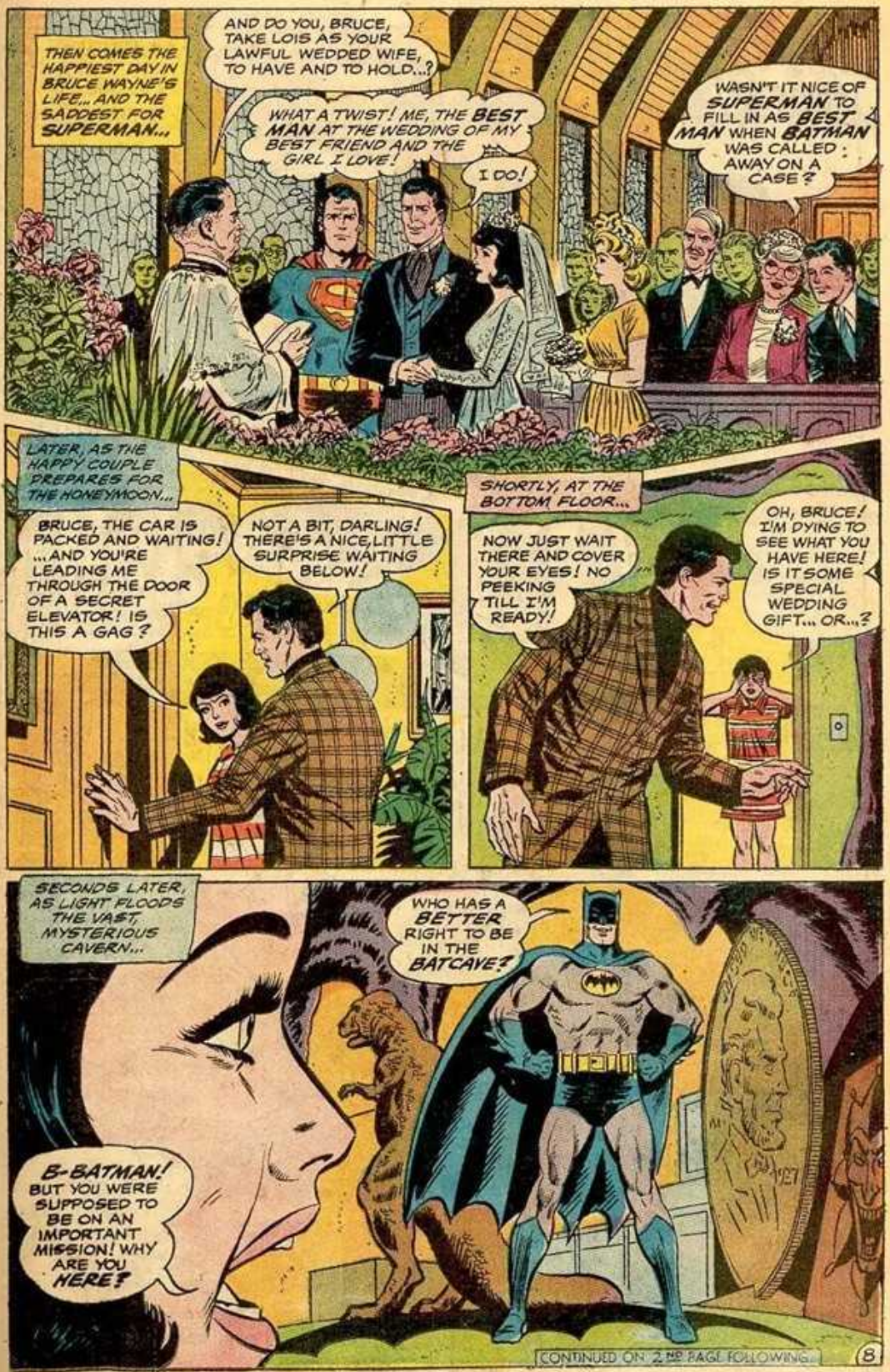
GENERAL ELECTRIC

†Manufacturer's suggested retail price. Slightly higher South and West.

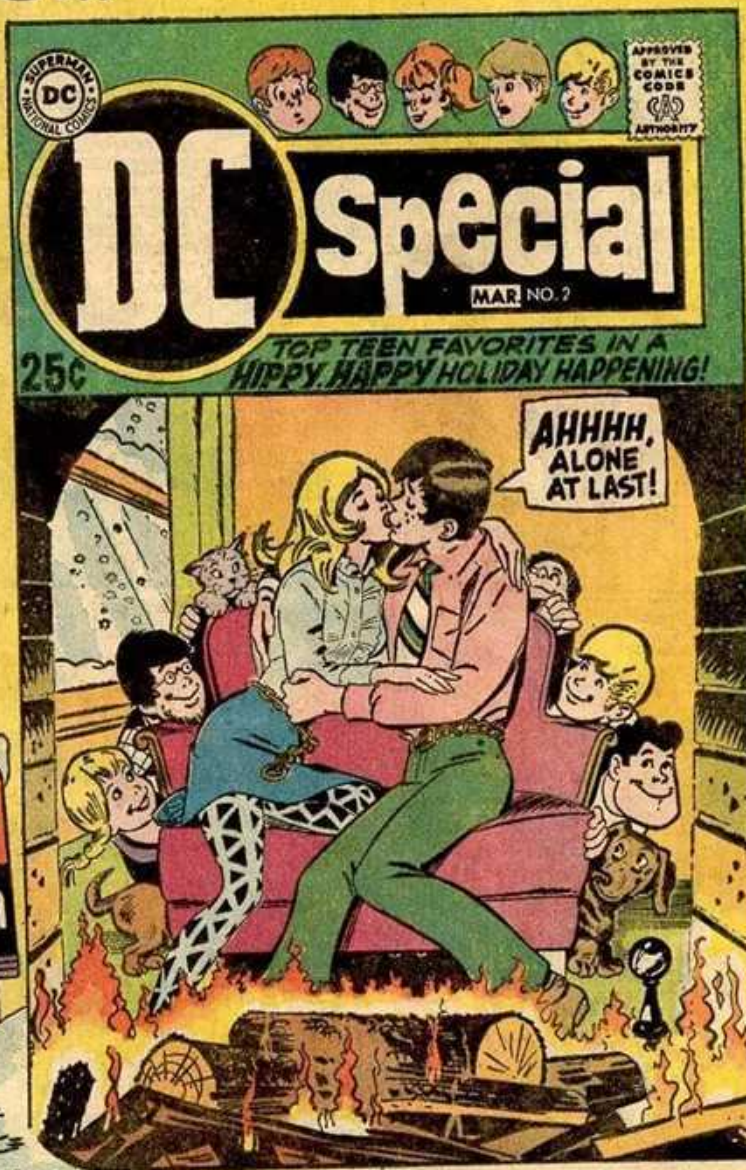
Radio Receiver Department, Utica, New York

*depending on terrain and conditions


NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN, BRUCE CONFRONTS HIS LONG-TIME FRIEND...
SUPERMAN, YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN DATING LOIS! IT'S THE REAL THING! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED! ANY OBJECTIONS?
YOU AND LOIS... MARRIED?
NO! NO OBJECTIONS, BATMAN, OLD PAL! LOIS IS FREE TO MARRY WHOMEVER SHE PLEASES! SHE'S ALL YOURS... WITH MY BLESSINGS!
BUT LATER, IN A SPECIAL ROOM IN SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS...
FOR YEARS, SHE WAS MY GIRL FRIEND! AND NOW SHE'S GOING TO MARRY MY BEST FRIEND!
WELL, WHO NEEDS HER?
THEN, ABRUPTLY..
WHAT AM I DOING? THESE SOUVENIRS OF LOIS ARE THE MOST PRECIOUS MEMENTOS I HAVE! WHY KID MYSELF? I LOVE HER!
BUT THIS IS MY OWN FAULT! FOR YEARS, I'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF OUR MARRIAGE! I HAD MY CHANCE... AND I BLEW IT!
7

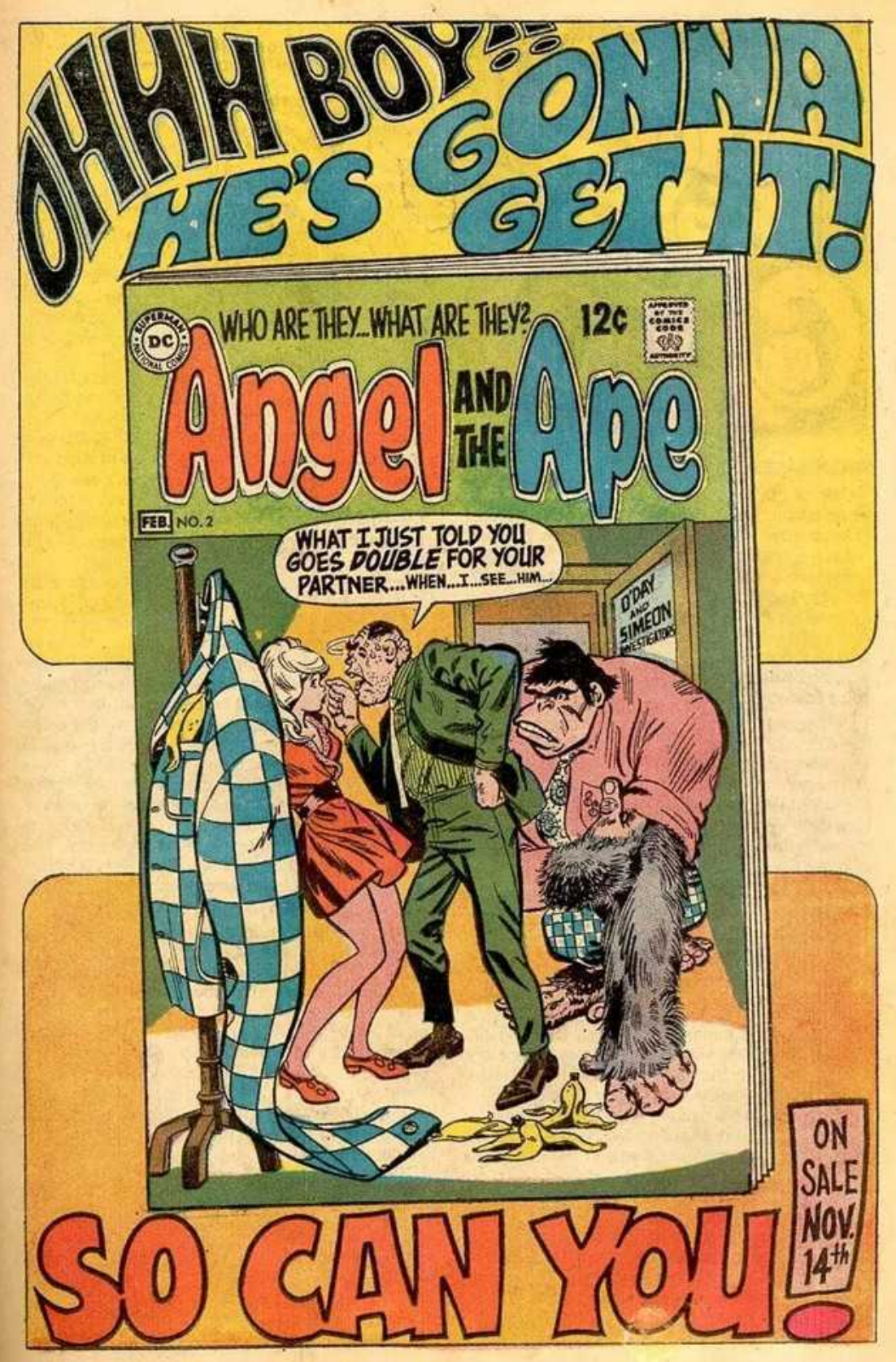

THEN COMES THE HAPPIEST DAY IN BRUCE WAYNE'S LIFE... AND THE SADDEST FOR SUPERMAN...
AND DO YOU, BRUCE, TAKE LOIS AS YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED WIFE, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD...?
WHAT A TWIST! ME, THE BEST MAN AT THE WEDDING OF MY BEST FRIEND AND THE GIRL I LOVE!
I DO!
WASN'T IT NICE OF SUPERMAN TO FILL IN AS BEST MAN WHEN BATMAN WAS CALLED AWAY ON A CASE?
LATER, AS THE HAPPY COUPLE PREPARES FOR THE HONEYMOON...
BRUCE, THE CAR IS PACKED AND WAITING! ...AND YOU'RE LEADING ME THROUGH THE DOOR OF A SECRET ELEVATOR! IS THIS A GAG?
NOT A BIT, DARLING! THERE'S A NICE, LITTLE SURPRISE WAITING BELOW!
SHORTLY, AT THE BOTTOM FLOOR...
NOW JUST WAIT THERE AND COVER YOUR EYES! NO PEEKING TILL I'M READY!
OH, BRUCE! I'M DYING TO SEE WHAT YOU HAVE HERE! IS IT SOME SPECIAL WEDDING GIFT... OR...?
SECONDS LATER, AS LIGHT FLOODS THE VAST, MYSTERIOUS CAVERN...
WHO HAS A BETTER RIGHT TO BE IN THE BATCAVE?
B-BATMAN! BUT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION! WHY ARE YOU HERE?
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING!
8

It can be a Merrier... and a Happier... with...


SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DC Special
MAR NO. 2
25¢
TOP TEEN FAVORITES IN A HIPPY, HAPPY HOLIDAY HAPPENING!
AHHHH, ALONE AT LAST!
ON SALE NOV. 7th

AND MY "IMPORTANT MISSION" WAS MY WEDDING!
BATMAN... BRUCE! BUT I NEVER DREAMED...
...THAT YOU WERE MRS. BATMAN? WELL, IT'S NO DREAM!
HA, HA! THIS IS THE NICEST WEDDING GIFT ANY BRIDE EVER RECEIVED!
PLAN OF THE BATCAVE
CLOUD-SCREEN
WAYNE MANOR
TOP LEVEL OF BATCAVE
GARAGE
RAMP
LOWER LEVEL OF BATCAVE
WORKSHOP
TROPHY ROOM
WHEN WE RETURN FROM OUR HONEYMOON, I'LL GIVE YOU A GUIDED TOUR OF THE BATCAVE... AND EXPLAIN ALL ITS SECRETS!
I'M STILL IN A DAZE! I FEEL LIKE I COULD FLOAT BACK UPSTAIRS WITHOUT USING THE ELEVATOR!
BUT LURKING UNSEEN IN THE SHADOWS...
I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE! BRUCE SHARED HIS SECRETS ONLY WITH ME! THEN ALONG CAME ALFRED, SUPERMAN, SUPERGIRL AND JIMMY OLSEN! AND NOW... LOIS!
THE OTHERS WERE FRIENDS AND PARTNERS! BUT WITH LOIS AROUND, I'M AFRAID I'LL BE LOW MAN ON THE TOTEM POLE!
MAYBE THE TIME'S COME FOR THIS ROBIN TO LEAVE THE NEST! COULD BE I SHOULD START FIGHTING CRIME ON MY OWN, WITHOUT BATMAN!
9

BUT ROBIN'S FEARS PROVE GROUNDLESS ...UNTIL, A YEAR LATER...
DICK, MEET A NEW MEMBER OF THE TEAM, BRUCE WAYNE, JR.!
HE SURE LOOKS LIKE HIS DAD, BRUCE!
WHAT A KICK IN THE HEAD! NOW BATMAN MAY HAVE TO QUIT THE CRIME-BUSTING GAME TO DEVOTE MORE TIME TO HIS SON!
AND WITH EACH PASSING YEAR, THE PROBLEM GROWS, UNTIL...
BATMAN! THE BATCAVE IS NO PLACE FOR A TODDLER!
COOL IT, ROBIN! I BROUGHT HIM HERE FOR A PURPOSE!
MY SON IS ABOUT TO START TRAINING FOR HIS CAREER AS BATMAN, JR.! SOME DAY HE'LL TAKE MY PLACE AS A CRIME-FIGHTER!
LOOK, ROBIN! I'VE EVEN MADE HIM A MINI-BATMAN COSTUME!
SO HE'S TO BE YOUR HEIR, EH? WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE ME?
YOU KNOW EVERY TRICK IN THE CRIME-CRUSHING CATALOGUE! YOU'LL TEACH LITTLE BRUCE ACROBATICS, CHEMISTRY, FINGERPRINTING ...THE WORKS!
ME, PROFESSOR ROBIN OF THE BATMAN ANTI-CROOK COLLEGE! IT SWINGS!
AND BEFORE LONG...
WHEEEEE! ME HIT BAD MAN WITH BATARANG!
YOU'RE A TOP-NOTCH TRAINER, ROBIN!
THE KID CATCHES ON QUICK! GIVE HIM A FEW YEARS, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO WILL BECOME THE TITANIC TRIO!
BUT BEFORE THAT TIME COMES, MORE PERIL IS PERCOLATING FOR BATMAN AND HIS BRIDE! DETAILS IN PART II!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.
10


OHH BOY!! HE'S GONNA GET IT!
WHO ARE THEY...WHAT ARE THEY?
12¢
Angel AND THE Ape
FEB. NO. 2
WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU GOES DOUBLE FOR YOUR PARTNER...WHEN...I...SEE...HIM...
D'DAY AND SIMEON INVESTIGATORS
SO CAN YOU!
ON SALE NOV. 14th

WHAT MAKES DC RUN?

One of the things that constantly amazes me, when talking with fellow fans, is the rampant lack of knowledge they have of just what goes into producing a comic book. Sure, they know that the writer writes the script and that the artist illustrates the story, but, beyond these essential facts, their information is at best sketchy, or, more often than not, just plain nonexistant. Therefore, I'm going to take this opportunity to try to rectify the situation, and what better way to do that than to give you a scenic tour of the DC offices.

Setting out from the reception area, we make our way towards the door leading to the Editorial Offices, carefully avoiding the ingenious booby-traps and numerous fan-eating plants. Once through, we see on our left a clothes closet, which has very little to do with comic books, so it's eyes right! Here we see a row of . . . er . . . **cubicles** (we no longer call them cells); these are the Editor's offices. It is from these quarters that the editors blackmail . . . er, threaten . . . no, blackmail the writers and artists into doing "just one more issue" of some of your favorite comics.

About six to eight months before the issue is scheduled to go on sale, the Editor summons the writer and tells him to come up with a masterpiece by nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Exerting his independence, the writer comes in with his story idea at nine-thirty the following morning, and waits around for half-an-hour until the Editor (who is acquainted with the peculiarities of "crazy writers") decides to show up. After suitable discussion (Don't worry! The only breakable items in the office are the writer and Editor), the story is agreed upon and the writer then expands the plot into a workable script from which the penciler can work. The penciling artist takes the script and, wading through the artist's "literary style," somehow manages to convert the panel descriptions into, hopefully, coherent pictures. The artwork then goes to the letterers (about whom there'll be more later on), who print in the captions and dialogue in accordance with the script's direction. The artwork is then sent to the artist who will go over the penciled drawings with black India Ink. The inker thus renders the artwork ready for reproduction, and it is returned to the editor who, after proofreading for possible errors, sends it to the Comics Code Authority to be approved. The Code Authority indicates corrections to be made, if any, and returns the material to DC, where it now goes to the Production Department. And here we once again take up our tour.

With the Editor's offices passing by on our right, we advance to a similar but isolated office on our left. This is the office of the Editorial Director, **Carmine Infantino.** Ignoring the overwhelming stench of burning incense, and gingerly stepping over the prostrate bodies littering the hallway, we come to a cluster of steel cabinets which contain the material for the books currently in production. Making a sharp left turn, we enter the Production Room; the Never-Never-Land of Comicdom. Here, Production Director Sol Harrison cracks the whip over the group that has become reknown in song and legend as The Motley Crew. (Well, that's one of the things they've been called!) It has been said of these men that "they are some of the most creative people in this business! Never have so few managed to find so many ways to produce so little!"

For the record, and also to fill up a little extra blank space, here, for the first time in print anywhere, is a listing of these noble gentlemen and the jobs they allegedly perform. Gaspar Saladino, Joe Letterese and Morris Waldinger are the letterers, and the latter two also double as correctionists when such chores must be performed. Jack Adler, Jerry Serpe and Walter Herlitschek are the colorists who devise the color schemes that are used as guides when the comic is printed (which is a pretty fancy way to say that they color the "silver proofs" made from the original black and white artwork). Thomas Nicolosi and Oscar Lobetti—Bodoni do the color-seperation work for the covers, as well as doubling as colorists. Color-seperation is a technical process which is kind of hard to explain . . . So I won't even try!

In passing, I should also mention the Foreign Distribution Department, which is a small nine by five room off the Production Room, from which DC comics are sent to countries all around the world to be translated and printed in many languages. Actually, all this is really a cover for the secret headquarters of a world-wide, super-secret spy organization, and Milt Snappin, who runs the department, is really the Mr. Big of the spy business, who daily holds the fate of the World in his hands . . . Or maybe I've been reading THE SECRET SIX a little too closely!!

Well, that about winds up the tour, because from here on all the rest of the work is done by the printers who print, staple, cut, package and send the completed comic magazines off to your local distributor who, in turn, delivers the comics to your local newsstand. And that, I hope, once and for all clears up the matter of how a comic book is made. If not, at least now you know who to blame for making them.

"BRIDE AND GOONS!"
PART II
LOIS CONTINUES TO ENJOY THE LIFE OF A MILLIONAIRESS...
THOUGH WEALTHY, LOIS REMEMBERS THE LESS FORTUNATE...
YES, MRS. WAYNE, AS PATRON OF THE LOIS WAYNE FOUNDATION, YOUR MILLIONS ARE HELPING TO TRAIN THESE JOBLESS PEOPLE IN NEW SKILLS!
BUT TROUBLE IS BREWING FOR LOIS AS GOTHAM CITY'S CRIME SYNDICATE HOLDS AN ELECTION...
SINCE "BIG STEVE" IS NOW A GUEST OF THE STATE FOR 20 YEARS TO LIFE, WE NEED A NEW LEADER! THE THREE CANDIDATES ARE "SLUG" DURKEE, WHO HAS 20 MURDER ARRESTS AND NO CONVICTIONS...
..."CLIP" VANCE, THE COUNTRY'S TOP CON MAN...
...AND THE GIMMICK MASTER, WHOSE CRIME GADGETS ARE THE TALK OF THE UNDERWORLD!
SUDDENLY...
WAIT! I MAY BE A GENIUS WITH CRIME GIMMICKS, BUT I'M NOT IN THE SAME LEAGUE WITH THESE OTHER GUYS... I'M BOWING OUT FOR THE GOOD OF THE SYNDICATE!
MAN! THAT'S LOYALTY TO THE RACKETS!
NOW, SINCE "SLUG" AND "CLIP" ARE EVENLY MATCHED, I SAY LET LADY LUCK DECIDE THE ELECTION!
THE FIRST GUY TO HIT THE JACKPOT ON THESE SLOT MACHINES WILL BE THE NEW CRIME KING!
I'M GAME!
COUNT ME IN!
11

BUT AS THE "ONE-ARMED BANDITS" ARE ACTIVATED...
THAT LIGHT! IT'S DOING SOMETHING TO MY EYES! ...DUHHHH!
SOMEBODY STOP THAT GLARE... MY BRAIN'S GOING BLANK....GNNNH!

SECONDS LATER...
HEY, WHAT GIVES? THE LIGHT FROM THOSE SLOT MACHINES TURNED "SLUG" AND "CLIP" STIFF AS STATUES!
HOW ABOUT THAT? THE STUPOR-RAY DEVICE I PLANTED IN THE MACHINES PUT THEM INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR TWO MONTHS... THEY'RE LIKE LIVING STATUES!
SKRRRTCCHHH

JUST ONE MILD EXAMPLE OF MY GENIUS, GENTLEMEN! THEY DON'T CALL ME THE GIMMICK MASTER FOR NOTHING!
YEAH! BUT WITH THEM OUT OF THE PICTURE, WHAT'S THE SYNDICATE GOING TO DO FOR A TOP MAN?

OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART, I'LL TAKE THE JOB! I HEREBY DECLARE MYSELF ELECTED! ANY OBJECTIONS?
N-NO, GIMMICK! WE DON'T WANNA TAKE NO TWO-MONTH NAP!

HURRAH FOR OUR NEW CHIEF, THE GIMMICK MASTER!
HE'S A NATURAL... THE DIRTIEST DOUBLE-CROSSER IN THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD!

THEN...
AS YOUR NEW LEADER, I PLEDGE TO ELIMINATE ALL OUR WORST ENEMIES... LIKE BATMAN, SUPERMAN, FLASH...
WHAT??
WE'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE!
WHY NOT TRY SOMETHIN' EASY, LIKE STEALIN' TEXAS? HAW!
HA, HA!
THOSE SO-CALLED HEROES HAVEN'T MET THE GIMMICK MASTER, YET! IF YOU DON'T THINK MY GADGETS WORK, ASK "SLUG" AND "CLIP"!
YEAH! NOBODY EVER PUT ANYTHING OVER ON THEM BEFORE!
THAT'S RIGHT! WHICH FANCY-DRESS FINK WILL YOU TACKLE FIRST, GIMMICK?
I'LL START OFF WITH BATMAN! I'LL UNMASK THE COWLED CRUMB'S SECRET IDENTITY... THEN I'LL USE MY GADGETS TO KNOCK HIM OFF!
DAYS LATER, AS LOIS READS HER MAIL...
HMM! THIS LETTER FROM THE NEW MENTAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE SAYS THEY WANT TO TEST THEIR NEW INTELLIGENCE ANALYZER ON GOTHAM CITY'S MOST PROMINENT PEOPLE... INCLUDING ME!
WHAT A COMPLIMENT! I'LL GO!
NEXT DAY, AT THE INSTITUTE...
GLAD YOU COULD COME, MRS. WAYNE! TAKE THAT COT BETWEEN PROF. NICHOLS AND KAYE DALE!
A NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING SCIENTIST AND A BEST-SELLING NOVELIST! LOIS, BABY, YOU'RE IN GREAT COMPANY!

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU BE AT EASE, MENTALLY, SO YOU'LL LISTEN TO SOME CLASSICAL MUSIC ON THE RADIO BEFORE THE TESTS BEGIN!
FINE! I LOVE IT!
BUT IN ANOTHER ROOM...
THEY ALL TOOK THE BAIT... EIGHT OF THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW BATMAN BEST!
THE FORMER LOIS LANE, WHO WROTE HIM UP IN THE DAILY PLANET...
THE MAHADESH YOGI, WHO USED HIS E.S.P. POWERS TO HELP BATMAN ON SOME CASES...
KEN FORAN, WHO PRODUCED SEVERAL BATMAN MOVIES...
OKAY, OKAY... SKIP THE CASE HISTORIES! LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD! MAKE WITH THE GIMMICKS!
RELAX! THIS IS WHERE THE ACTION BEGINS!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
ATTENTION! WE NOW INTERRUPT OUR MUSICAL PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL BULLETIN! BATMAN HAS BEEN SLAIN! A LETHAL BULLET STRUCK DOWN THE MASKED MANHUNTER AS HE LEFT CITY HALL!

AS THE GRIM NEWS STRIKES HOME, EVERYONE IS STUNNED... THE YOGI... FORAN... KAYE DAY...
BATMAN... DEAD?? NO, IT CANNOT BE!
BATMAN... ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES! WHAT KIND OF BRUTE WOULD KILL HIM?
MY FELLOW MYSTERY ANALYST... THE TOP DETECTIVE AROUND... MURDERED!
BUT THE JOLT HITS LOIS WAYNE THE HARDEST...
BATMAN... MY DARLING... DEAD! NO! NO! IT'S TOO MUCH! I'M BLACKING OUT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM...
THAT FAKE BROADCAST DID THE TRICK! THOSE FOOLS DON'T REALIZE THAT THEIR EARPHONES ARE RECORDING THEIR BRAIN-WAVE REACTIONS TO THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF BATMAN'S DEATH!
THEY ALL REGISTERED SHOCK! BUT LOIS WAYNE'S NEEDLE ZOOMED RIGHT OFF THE CHART!
WOW! THE WAYNE DAME PASSED OUT!
OBVIOUSLY SHE'S A VERY CLOSE FRIEND OF BATMAN! SHE PROBABLY KNOWS HIS IDENTITY! PUT STEP TWO INTO OPERATION!
LONG AFTERWARD, IN A HIDDEN ROOM...
THERE! SHE'S COMING AROUND AT LAST!
WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT HIT ME?
15

I REMEMBER... THE RADIO SAID BATMAN WAS KILLED!
IS IT TRUE? IS BATMAN REALLY DEAD?
YES... YOU MUST HAVE BEEN CLOSE FRIENDS! DID YOU KNOW HIS SECRET IDENTITY? IT'S SAFE TO TELL US NOW!
SUDDENLY...
HOLD IT! IF BATMAN IS DEAD, WHY IS HIS SECRET IDENTITY SO IMPORTANT TO YOU? AND WHY AM I STRAPPED DOWN?
THAT BULLETIN WAS A CON-JOB! BATMAN IS STILL ALIVE! AND IF I DID KNOW WHO HE IS, I WOULDN'T BLAB TO YOU!
YOU'LL TALK, DOLL! THIS VOCAL CONCENTRATOR WILL TURN MY QUESTIONS INTO VIBRO-IMPULSES THAT WILL PENETRATE YOUR BRAIN TILL YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO ANSWER!
DO YOUR WORST, MISTER! I'LL MAKE LIKE A CLAM!
THEN, AS THE QUERIES POUND THROUGH LOIS' SKULL...
WHO IS BATMAN? WHAT IS HIS SECRET IDENTITY? IS HE DISTRICT ATTORNEY DANTON?... COMMISSIONER GORDON?
I MUSTN'T LET THEM... BREAK ME DOWN!
HOUR AFTER HOUR, THE SEARING QUESTIONS BORE INTO HER BRAIN...
WHO IS BATMAN?
WHO?
TALK! WE'LL KEEP THIS UP UNTIL YOU DO!
TALK!
WHO IS BATMAN
WHO?
WHO IS BATMAN'S ALTER EGO?
WHO?
THE QUESTIONS... SLAMMING THROUGH MY SKULL! THEY'LL DRIVE ME OUT OF MY MIND!

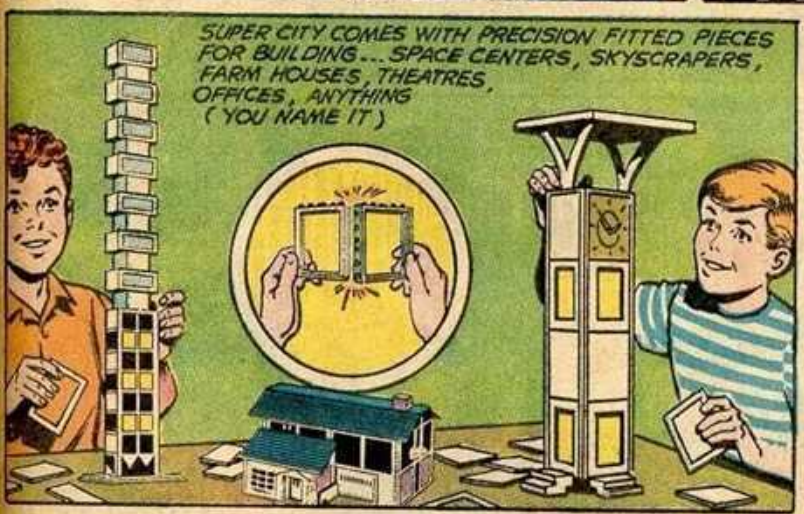
I CAN'T TAKE IT!
MY WILL POWER IS WEAKENING...
I MUST TELL THEM SOMETHING, OR I'LL WIND UP WEARING THE LATEST IN STRAIT-JACKETS!
WHO IS BATMAN?
SHUT IT OFF! I GIVE UP! I'LL TALK!
SPLENDID! I KNEW MY VOCAL CONCENTRATOR WOULD CONVINCE YOU!
WILL LOIS REALLY BETRAY HER HUSBAND TO HIS ENEMIES?
I'VE KNOWN THE SECRET FOR YEARS! BATMAN IS... CLARK KENT!
I USED THE FIRST NAME THAT POPPED INTO MY HEAD! I COULDN'T TELL THEM BATMAN IS BRUCE!
KENT? BUT HE LIVES IN METROPOLIS, NOT GOTHAM CITY!
WITH THE BATPLANE AND BATMOBILE, HE COULD COMMUTE EASY!
I TOLD YOU MY GIMMICKS WOULD WORK! NOW IT'LL BE A CINCH TO KNOCK HIM OFF!
THAT AFTERNOON, LOIS IS RELEASED ON A LONELY STREET CORNER...
MY BLINDFOLD! I COULDN'T GET IT OFF IN TIME! IT'S TOO LATE TO GET THE LICENSE NUMBER OF GIMMICK MASTER'S CAR!
BUT I'D BETTER HURRY HOME AND TELL BRUCE WHAT HAPPENED!

LATER, IN THE BATCAVE...
THAT PHONEY MENTAL INSTITUTE WAS SHUT DOWN WHEN I CHECKED IT OUT AFTER YOU DISAPPEARED, LOIS! BUT THANK HEAVENS YOU GOT AWAY SAFELY!
THE GIMMICK MASTER TRIED TO MAKE ME REVEAL YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, BUT I OUTFOXED HIM! I SAID YOU WERE CLARK KENT!
QUICK... WE MUST WARN CLARK! THAT FIEND WILL BE OUT TO KILL HIM!
RELAX... I'LL GET WORD TO HIM!
HA, HA! I NEVER TOLD HER THAT CLARK IS SUPERMAN! THOSE HOODS COULDN'T HURT HIM, EVEN IF THEY USED AN H-BOMB!
BUT MEANWHILE, THE GIMMICK MASTER TRACKS DOWN HIS PREY...
THERE'S KENT NOW! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? MAKE WITH THE GIMMICKS!
RELAX, AMATEURS! JUST LET ME ACTIVATE THIS REMOTE-CONTROL TRIGGER DEVICE...
SPLIT-SECONDS LATER...
I BLUNDERED INTO AN AMBUSH! THAT HYDRANT WAS A DUMMY, LOADED WITH HIGH-POWER EXPLOSIVES... IT WOULD HAVE KILLED ANY NORMAL PERSON!
BAROOM
I'D BETTER ACT STUNNED, SO THEY WON'T GUESS I'M INVULNERABLE!
SOON...
HE'S STAGGERING BACK INTO THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING! YOUR HYDRANT GIMMICK FLOPPED, BOSS!
DAILY PLANET
HE WAS LUCKY THIS TIME, BUT I HAVE A HUNDRED OTHER TRICK WEAPONS, ANY ONE OF WHICH COULD FINISH OFF MR. "BATMAN" KENT!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
18

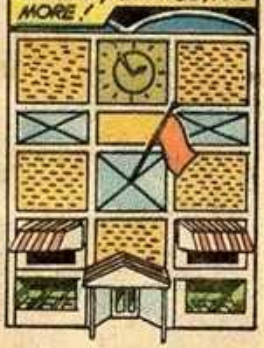
SUPER CITY™ COMES ALIVE!

THE NEW SUPER CITY HELICOPTER HOVERS OVER SUPER CITY AND MAKES A PERFECT LANDING ON THE NEW SKYPORT.

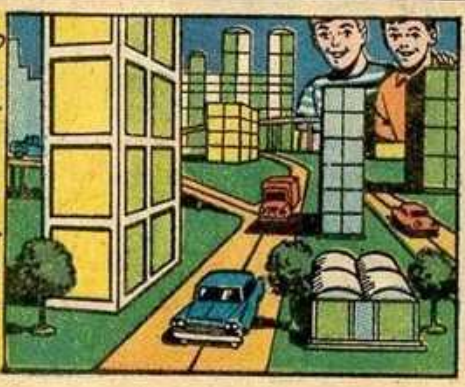
AFTER DARK, JACK AND BILL LIGHT UP SUPER CITY WITH TWO NEW SPOTLIGHTS.


SUPER CITY COMES WITH PRECISION FITTED PIECES FOR BUILDING... SPACE CENTERS, SKYSCRAPERS, FARM HOUSES, THEATRES, OFFICES, ANYTHING (YOU NAME IT)

YOU GET GREAT BUILDING EXTRAS LIKE A FLAGPOLE, A REVOLVING DOOR, STORE FRONTS, A CANOPY, A CLOCK, AN AUTOMATIC GARAGE, AWNINGS, AND MORE!



SUPER CITY IS SCALED TO MOTORIFIC TRACK, CARS AND TRUCKS. SO DRIVE THRU YOUR GREAT NEW SUPER CITY. YOU PLAN THE ACTION... YOU DO THE BUILDING, TO BRING SUPER CITY ALIVE!



GET ALL THE ACTION WITH SUPER CITY.

FROM IDEAL

LATER, WHEN THE REAL BATMAN ARRIVES TO WARN CLARK...
THEN THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE GIMMICK MASTER WHO TRIED TO KILL ME! NEXT TIME I COME THROUGH A SURE-FIRE MURDER ATTEMPT, HE MAY REALIZE I'M INVULNERABLE...
...AND THAT YOU MUST BE SUPERMAN! WE'LL HAVE TO PREVENT THAT!
DAILY
NEXT DAY, AT WAYNE MANOR...
MYSTERY ASSAILANT, MY FOOT! IT WAS THE GIMMICK MASTER! AND HE'LL KEEP TRYING UNTIL HE KILLS POOR, HELPLESS CLARK... UNLESS WE STOP HIM!
IF ONLY WE COULD CATCH G.M. RED-HANDED!
ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE CLARK KENT! MYSTERY ASSAILANT ESCAPES!
I HAVE IT! I'VE ARRANGED FOR A PRIVATE PERFORMANCE OF THE GOTHAM OPERA FOR THE WAYNE PHILANTHROPIC FUND... AND CLARK IS SUPPOSED TO COVER IT FOR THE PLANET...
SURE... THAT'S A PERFECT PLACE TO BAIT A TRAP!
THE NEXT EVENING, AT THE OPERA...
ARE YOU S-SURE EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT, L-LOIS? I FEEL LIKE A SITTING DUCK IN A SHOOTING GALLERY!
STOP SHIVERING, CLARK! YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE! ALL THE GUESTS ARE FRIENDS OF MINE...AND WE HAVE PRIVATE GUARDS WATCHING EVERY DOOR!
19

THEY CERTAINLY ARE TAKING EVERY POSSIBLE SAFETY MEASURE! LOIS' GUARDS ARE CHECKING THE GUESTS AT ALL ENTRANCES! I CAN SEE IT ALL WITH MY X-RAY VISION!
AS THE CURTAIN RISES...
NOW JUST RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF, CLARK! YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT... A GALA PERFORMANCE OF CARMEN!
C-CARMEN? DOESN'T THAT OPERA END WITH A D-DEATH SCENE?
LEFT ALONE, CLARK DISCARDS HIS ROLE OF A JITTERY WEAKLING...
AH! ONE OF MY FAVORITE SCENES IN CARMEN! THE ENTRANCE OF THE TOREADOR, ESCAMILLO!
YES, WE TOREADORS ARE ALWAYS HAPPY, GAY, NONE BRAVER IN WAR!
TOREADOR ... BE ON GUARD!
YECCH! THAT TOREADOR SOUNDS MORE LIKE THE BULL! THE GUY WHO GAVE HIM THIS ROLE MUST BE TONE-DEAF!
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT "ESCAMILLO"... ALIAS THE GIMMICK MASTER!
HA, HA! WHILE THE GUARDS CHECKED THE AUDIENCE, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS THE TOREADOR! THE REAL SINGER IS TIED UP IN HIS DRESSING ROOM!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
20

You hear it while you're seeing it!

B-52

Big Stratofortress Model—30 in. Wing Span

It's big! The biggest, coolest, most magnificent airplane model ever produced. It's the Boeing B-52 Stratofortress, the giant 200-ton, 185-foot wing span aircraft with eight jet engines. Monogram has copied the giant, even including the whine* of its turbo jet engines, in 1/72 scale with a 30 inch wing span.

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*Patent Pending

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MY VOICE HAS TIPPED THE OTHER CAST MEMBERS THAT THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN BULLFIGHTERS! BUT ONCE I PRESS THE BUTTON TO RELEASE THE COMPRESSED-AIR CHAMBER THAT EJECTS THE BLADE FROM THIS SWORD... I'LL BE THE WORLD'S TOP BAT-FIGHTER!
POWWFF!
LIKE A GUIDED MISSILE, THE BLADE STREAKS UPWARDS...
ZZINNNGGG!
CLARK, WATCH OUT! EEEEE!
AS THE SHARP BLADE STRIKES HOME...
UHHHHH!
HA, HA! THE MOMENT OF TRUTH! CLARK KENT... ALIAS BATMAN... IS DEAD! THE REST OF YOU KEEP BACK, UNLESS YOU WANT TO JOIN HIM!
BUT IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND...
KLLLUPPP!
DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION ME?
TAKE YOUR LAST BOW, YOU BOGUS BULLFIGHTER! YOU'VE JUST SUNG YOUR SWAN SONG!
21

B-BATMAN... ALIVE! THEN YOU WEREN'T CLARK KENT!... I KILLED THAT QUIVERING WEAKLING FOR NOTHING!
WRONG AGAIN, G.M.! YOU HIT ANOTHER SOUR NOTE! CLARK'S STILL KICKING!
BUT I SAW - THAT RAZOR-SHARP BLADE HIT HIM DEAD CENTER! ONLY ONE MAN COULD HAVE SHRUGGED THAT OFF!
SURE... KENT ISN'T BATMAN... HE'S SUPERMAN! SO I DIDN'T CROAK THE CLOAKED CRIME-FIGHTER! BUT, I EXPOSED HIS SUPER-PAL'S IDENTITY. HA, HA!
P17
THE ONLY THING YOU EXPOSED WAS YOUR OWN STUPIDITY! I FIGURED THIS WOULD BE A PERFECT SET-UP FOR A MURDER TRY... SO WE PREPARED FOR IT!
SHOW HIM, CLARK!
I GAVE CLARK THIS STEEL-ARMORED VEST FOR PROTECTION! HOW'S THAT FOR A GIMMICK, MASTER?
22

ME, THE KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, FALLING FOR A SIMPLE TRICK LIKE THAT! HOW CAN I FACE THE SYNDICATE?
YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT FOR A LONG TIME!
AFTER YOU'RE SENTENCED FOR KIDNAPPING AND ATTEMPTED MURDER, YOU CAN WHILE AWAY THE NEXT 30 YEARS IN A NICE, SAFE PRISON CELL!
TAKE HIM AWAY, BATMAN!
BUT LATER, IN THE BATCAVE...
LOIS WRIGGLED OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT THIS TIME! BUT AS MRS. BATMAN, SHE MAY STILL BE A TARGET FOR THE UNDERWORLD! THEY KNOW SHE HAS SOME CONNECTION WITH YOU!
THAT'S WHY I NEVER MARRIED HER... FOR FEAR OF SOMETHING SIMILAR HAPPENING!
YES! I THOUGHT SHE'D BE SAFE AS BRUCE WAYNE'S WIFE! BUT BOY! WAS I WRONG!
SO ISN'T IT LUCKY THIS WAS JUST AN IMAGINARY STORY? IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE REAL WOMEN IN BATMAN'S LIFE, THOUGH, GET A COPY OF THE NEW GIANT BATMAN, NOW ON SALE!
The End
23

NOVEMBER, 1968

Cutty Sark

The clipper Cutty Sark could outrun them all. She carried almost three quarters of an acre of sail, and moved at an incredible 17 knots. She was the most famous of the China Clippers. These "greyhounds of the sea" ran the Great Annual Tea Race from China to England, with the first of the season's new tea. The winner could demand top dollar for his cargo. Revell's new model kit of the Cutty Sark looks just as fast as the original. The kit is designed for easier-than-usual assembly. You can build it in a weekend. Less than $6.00, and you'll be proud of the result.

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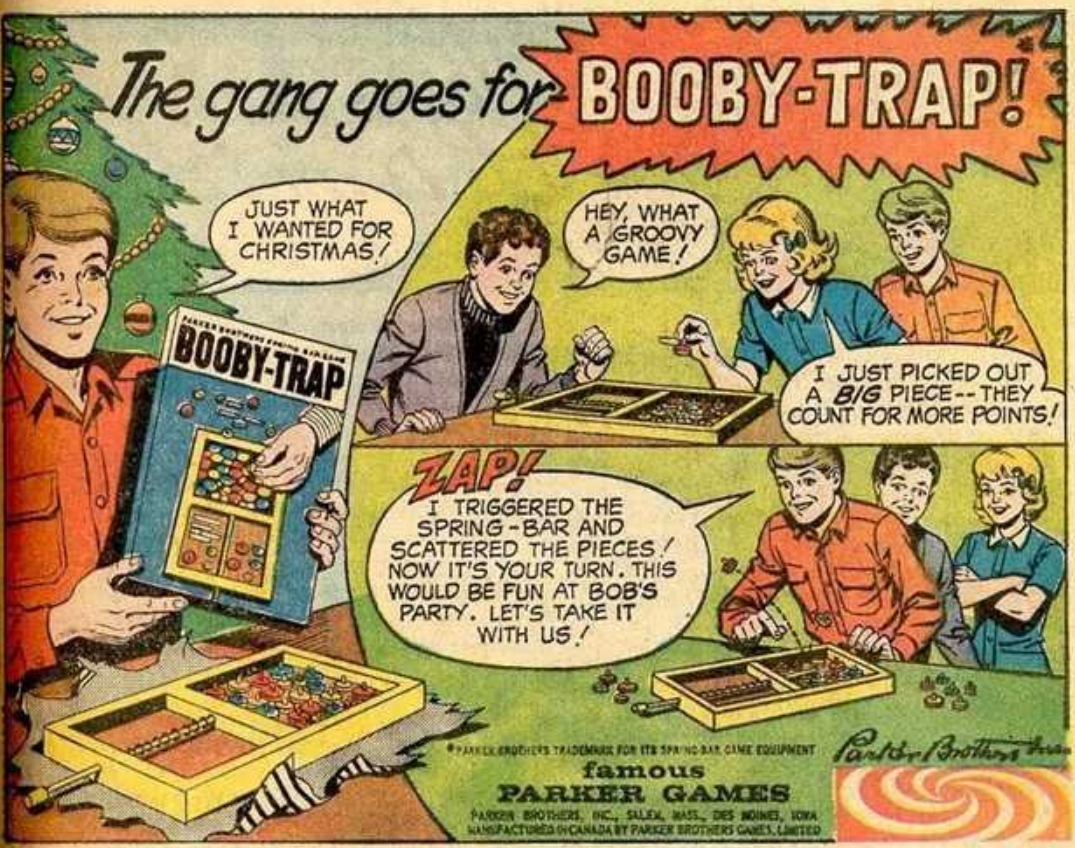
Model of the Month
Cutty Sark

Revell

FEB NO. 1
HAVE FUN WITH...
12¢
Binky's Buddies
NO LUCK, BINKY!... I CAN'T FIND HOW TO SAY "GIVE ME A LITTLE KISS IN FRENCH!
ENGLISH FRENCH DICTIONARY
ON SALE NOV. 14th
NEW
NEW

NEW
NEW
DC
DATE WITH
FEB
12¢
debbi
OH, BUDDY, ISN'T THIS GAME THRILLING IF DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE THERE?
NOPE!
ON SALE NOV. 26th


The gang goes for BOOBY-TRAP!
JUST WHAT I WANTED FOR CHRISTMAS!
BOOBY-TRAP
HEY, WHAT A GROOVY GAME!
I JUST PICKED OUT A BIG PIECE -- THEY COUNT FOR MORE POINTS!
ZAP! I TRIGGERED THE SPRING-BAR AND SCATTERED THE PIECES! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. THIS WOULD BE FUN AT BOB'S PARTY. LET'S TAKE IT WITH US!
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PARKER GAMES
PARKER BROTHERS, INC., SALEM, MASS., DES MOINES, IOWA
MANUFACTURED IN CANADA BY PARKER BROTHERS GAMES, LIMITED
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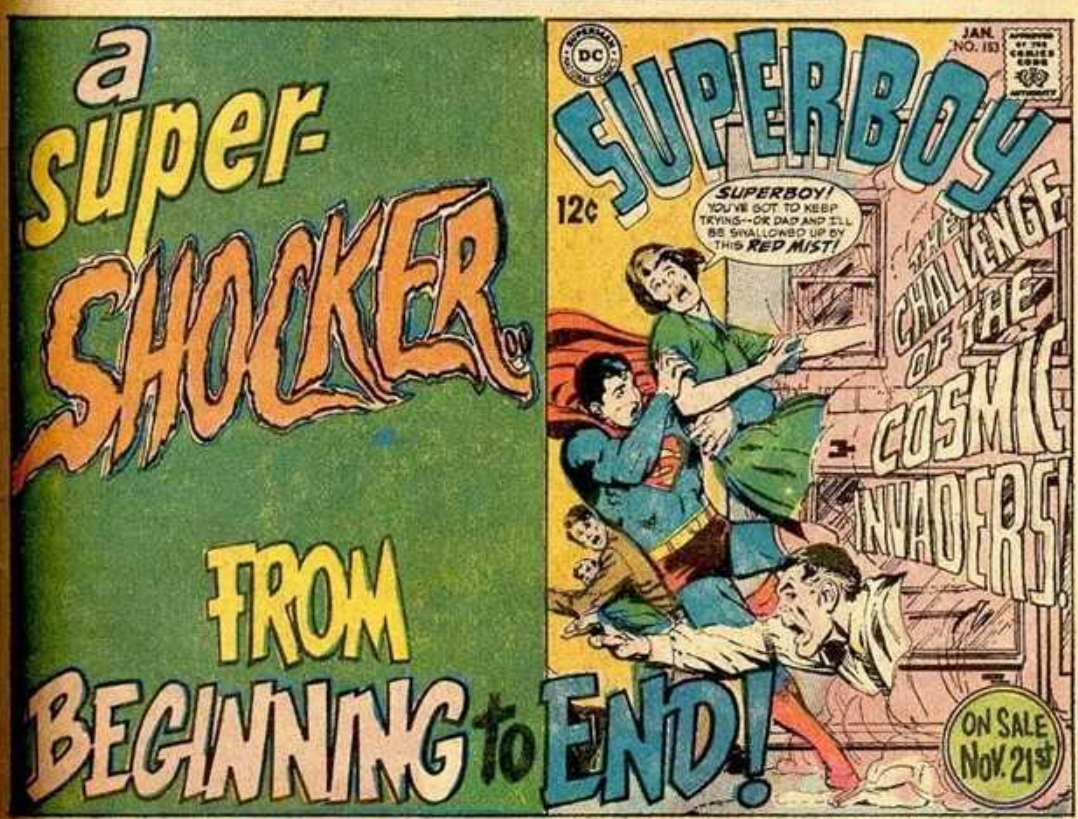

a super-SHOCKER!
FROM BEGINNING to END!
DC
JAN. NO. 153
SUPERBOY
12¢
SUPERBOY! YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP TRYING--OR DAD AND I'LL BE SWALLOWED UP BY THIS RED MIST!
THE CHALLENGE OF THE COSMIC INVADERS!
ON SALE NOV. 21st

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed the story, "When Lois Was More Super Than Superman." One point, though. When the power serum wore off, Dr. Cor-Lar said: "Only a booster shot of my power drug can help you." But instead of getting a shot, Lois drank the serum. Admit it—you made a boo-boo.

—Richard Morgana, Flushing, N.Y.

(Not according to our dictionary. One of the definitions given for the word "shot" is: "a portion (as of liquor or medicine) taken at one time." And that's exactly the sort of "shot" Lois took. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Now that you've updated Lois Lane in regard to hair, clothes and make-up, why don't you try the same with Clark Kent and Jimmy Olsen? For example, give them turtle-neck shirts, tapered slacks, etc. This would make them both look 100 per cent better.

—Glenda Blake, Kirkwood, N.Y.

(Clark is already occasionally seen in turtlenecks. It may be more difficult to get Jimmy out of the bow-ties which have become his trademark. But give us time, and we may even have Perry White sporting a Nehru jacket and beads. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

"The Last Days of Lois Lane" was FAB! I always enjoy seeing Lois' reactions in the face of danger. However, I spotted a goof in the panel, where Supie refers to a guinea pig as simply a "pig." We all know that it is a rodent.

—Kevin Perrin, Bettendorf, Iowa

(Blame it on the letterer. He had too much "oink" in his pen. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In "The Last Days of Lois Lane," the card said Lois was supposed to die within a week. But the captions that followed said: Several days later; The following afternoon; A few days later; Two days later; The next day; The next morning; The following morning; Later that week; and Next day. That adds up to more than a week.

—James Mallon, Astoria, N.Y.

(So you consider our calculations WEAK, eh? But consider the fact that Lois WASN'T really dying; she simply figured she'd managed to live a little longer than predicted. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I am a 28-year-old wife and mother. I have bought every magazine, in the action line, that you put out. They are quick, clean entertainment that I wholly approve of for my family. (Boy-9; girl-3.) But I am getting increasingly irritated by your continued stories. They may be fine for you, but when I grab an issue, I want to read a whole story—not a middle, or an ending. I do love your whole new format. The people look real and active and I can feel with them. In case you wonder, yes, the magazines pile up awfully fast. So I gave a big box to the mental hospital.) Thanks for your ear—I mean your eyes. I just had to let off some steam.

—Judy Blan (Mrs. Kenneth Blan), Dewey, Okla.

(Well, we can't promise to eliminate serials entirely, but at least we have none in this issue. And we can promise a complete story in the next LOIS issue, too. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I don't usually spot mistakes, but I caught one this time. In "Feud of the Super-Femmes," on page 6, it says, "Lois uses her telescopic vision." Then, on page 11, she says, "I don't have the same vision powers as Superman . . . only infra-red vision, enabling me to see in the dark."

—Donald Kerr, Pine Brook, N.J.

(You're obviously a man of vision. And when you say we goofed, all we can reply is "Eye-eye, sir." —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

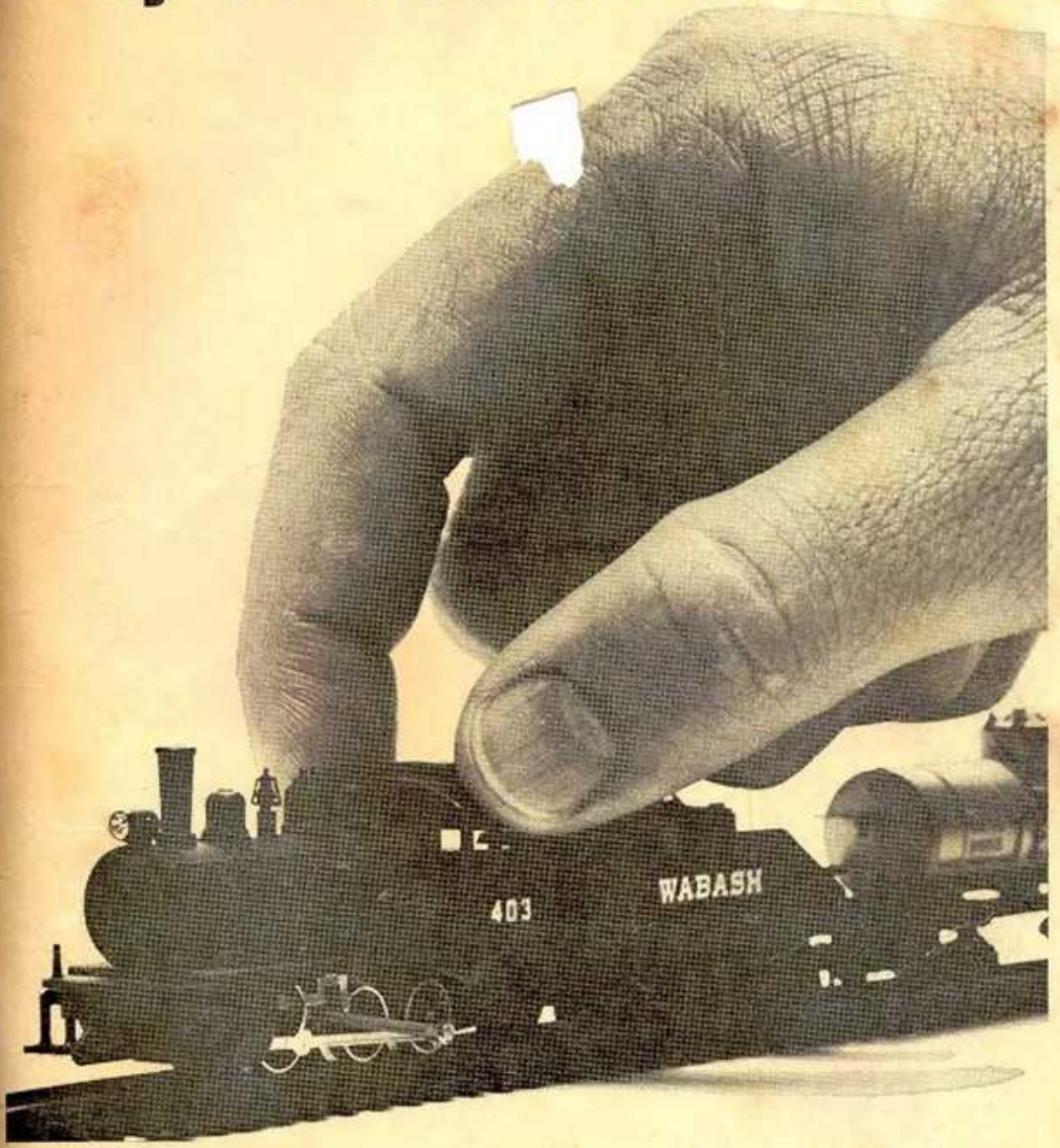
I think the quizzes you occasionally put in your Giant issues are a lot of fun. I enjoyed the one in GIANT LOIS No. 86, especially the questions about artists. As I consider myself an art expert, I found it easy to name all the artists who have illustrated Lois' stories. But, amazingly, I missed one of the cover artists. Upon closer examination, I found that I wasn't wrong—you were! You stated that Kurt Schaffenberger, Neal Adams, Curt Swan, Al Plastino and Irv Novick have done the covers. Yes, I see Plastino's work on the cover of SHOWCASE No. 9 But what of No. 10? Unless I'm mistaken, that cover was drawn by Wayne Boring. And where does Novick fit in? To my knowledge, he has never done a cover. By the way, I'll wager that the cover of that Giant was done by Neal Adams, with the exception of Superman's head, which was done by Al Plastino. Right?

—Gary Skinner, Columbus, Ohio

(Right; and you got the right word on Boring, too. But Novick pencilled the cover of LOIS No. 84, which Neal inked. So you were wrong on one point, anyway. Now exercise your artistic eye by spotting the artists who did this issue's cover. —Ed.)

Send all comments, on a postal card, to LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Include ZIP CODE with your address.

Buy the Wabash Railroad.



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There are six N-Gauge sets to choose from, including passenger or freight trains and diesel or steam locomotives. Any one will look good on your table top. Revell, Inc., 4283 Glencoe Ave., Venice, Calif. 90291

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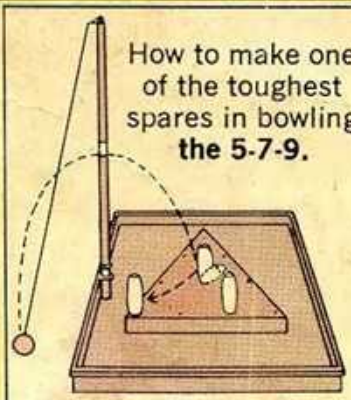
Now kids can beat grown-ups at their own game.

How to make one of the toughest spares in bowling **the 5-7-9.**



Swing the ball into the #5 pin which will then topple the #9. As the ball falls back towards the post after hitting #5, it will take out the #7 pin.

SKITTLE-BOWL
BY AURORA

Bowling used to be "for adults only." (Only because the ball's so heavy.) Now it's skill instead of size, and Skittle Bowl by Aurora has become the most popular game around. Get a set and start a league—you and your buddies against Pop's bowling team. Skittle Bowl's the next best thing to having a bowling alley in your living room!

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